The PICTURE
OF A
LOW FLYER.

A *Low Flyer* is an inconsiderable Animal; Cowardly, but Barbarous in his Nature; Mischievous as Hell can make him; a meer Weather-Cock made up of Revolution Principles. If you ask his Religion, he is Occasionally of any; that is None. His Mouth

Mouth is the Trumpet of Rebellion, his Tongue is the Sword of Iniquity, his Hands are Instruments of Cruelty, and his Feet are swift to shed Blood. If you ask his Original; He is the Child of Darkness, brought forth by Baseness and Ingratitude, Train'd up in the Seminaries of Satan, by Tim- made a Graduate in Heresies and Schisms, and at last a Compleat Incendiary, an Observator. As for Manners, he has no more than a Horse; Manners are so incompatable with his Nature, that he is not suscepti le of the least Spark of Generosity or Gentility. Arms he never had (because he never deserv'd any) till within these few years; His now Bearing, is Phaethon in a Coach-Box Driving Post to the Bottomless Pit; without Supporters, his Quality being too mean to admit of them. He seems to be descended of *Absalom* or *Achitophel*, who were for Turning even Kings and Fathers out of Doors, to gratify their Villanous Ambition. He says, Kings were made for him, and not he for Them; That they have no Power but what they derive immediately from the People, and that they are therefore Accountable to them for what they call Male Administration in Government. He hates the very Name of an Hereditary Monarch, and Swears it savours of the *Ægyptian* Bondage. He denies Scripture to be the Rule of our Obedience to Crown'd Heads; Because, says he; *the Apostles were none of them* Englishmen, *and did not know the Nature of our Constitution.* He comes to Church sometimes that he may Qualifie himself to hold Places of Trust; and he frequents Meetings that he may be Esteem'd one of the Elect.

A *Low Flyer*, rightly Consider'd, is a perfect Mole in a Kingdom; always Plotting against the Power in Being, and endeavouring to Undermine the Establish'd Government. He is Deaf and Blind to all Arguments but those which proceed from Interest, to which he is so much Devoted that he would Sacrifice even Three Kingdoms at Once, rather than bate an Ace of his Usurp'd Liberty, or recede an Hairs-Breadth from his Darling Property. *Vox Populi, Vox Dei*, is his constant Cant which he Belches out with that Noise, that you may compare him with *Hugh Peters*, *Bradshaw*, *Ireton*, *Cromwell*, *Tutchin*, or the *Devil*. He is not fit to be a Subject to any Kingdom, because he is a Pest wheresoever he comes. He carries Infection about with him in every Part. He boasts of Honesty, but he practises none; His Actions are a flat Contradiction to his Profession, and he means nothing less than what he pretends to be so Zealous for. Tho' he boasts himself an *Englishman*, he acts directly against the Principles of the *English* Constitution, and would fain introduce the *Levellers* among us, who are a sort of Cattle worse than Locusts, and would prove as fatal to us, as the Plagues to *Ægypt*, the *Romans* to *Jerusalem*, or the Burthensom Days of a late (by some call'd) Conquest, to the poor Afflicted, Persecuted *Eutopians*.

He

He is so great an Enemy to *Jure Divino*, That he owns the PEOPLE for his *Sovereign Lord*. *Suprema Potestas est Penes Populum*, is his Maxim; which he is so much in love with, that he thinks Kings may lawfully be call'd to an Account if they do Amiss; that the People may Reign, Try, Condemn and Execute Them even at Their own Palace-Gate, in the very Face of the Sun.

A *Low Flyer* will not stick to say, That King *CHARLES* the Martyr Died by the Hand of Justice: and to Canonize *Steven* Colledge for endeavouring to Murder His Royal Successor and Son; besides several other Saints of a later Date, I need not mention, *Hunt* the Fisherman, *&c.* He will not allow Kings to have any Commission from above; but he will easily grant, That *Naylor*, *Knipperdolling*, *Luther*, *Calvin*, *Baxter*, and the rest, had an immediate Power from On *High*. *He* is as Proud of his Roguery, as other Men are of being *Honest*. He can take an Oath to Day, and another to Morrow not to keep it, as Occasion serves. His Charity is very extensive to all but the Church of *England*; he thinks it Possible that all may be Sav'd but the *High Flyers*, whom he calls Papists, because they maintain the True Principles of the True Church of *England*. *He* sometimes Professes himself a Zealous Son of the Church according to his Company, and at the same time refuses to Drink one Glass to the Prosperity of the Church. *He* Rails against the Queen's Ministers, but cannot Nominate One Better to supply their Places, nor One like them.

28 MR 59

But to come a little closer, a *Low Flyer* is a Latitudinarian Protestant; he protests against *Popery*, and *Catholicism* too. He hates *Ceremonies* because they keep up *Decency* and *Order*. He is no contented to crawl, but he rides Post to the *Father* of *Lyes*. He is a *Carcass* composed of Heterogeneous Combustible *Matter*, sent from *Hell* to enflame the *World*. He cries, *Ah God*! and *Ah Lord*! and *Ah his Glory*! But 'tis only *pro forma*, he names him only with his *Lips*, for his *Heart* is far from him: he pretends to *Reformation*, and at the same time he hates to be *Reform'd*. He is a meer Shadow of *Religion*, which has no more Substance than a *Chimera*. He has a *House* Built upon the *Sands*, which, upon the least *Tempest*, will Fall, because it hath no *Foundation*, what a pretty *Pious Confession* is it! What a *Touchstone* of *Christianity*, to hear a *Low Flyer* say, that the *Church* of *England* under the Government of *Bishops*, is nothing but the *Relicts* of *Antichrist*, the *Whore* of *Babylon*, and the *Dragon* in the *Revelations*? He is so Stiff in the *Knees* that he cannot afford to Bow at the *Name* of *Jesus* tho' he can at *Judas*, for he loves a *Traytor* at his *Heart*. He intirely loves *Occasional Conformity* because he is himself *Anythingarian*; as some former *Low-Flyers* that qualify'd themselves as *Candidates* for the *Kingdom* of *Poland*, befoer

before the Elector of *Saxony*'s Choice, and if his of this should be Voted an *Abdication*, 'tis pitty ye cannot find a proper *Person* in *Holland* or *England*, to prevent *Conti's* making a Second *Effort*. He hates the *Common-Prayer* because the *Gloria Patri*, the *Pater Noster*, and several other Things therein, are also to be found in the *Maß*, which the *Church* took from thence *Oh! that is an unpardonable Offence*, a *Scandal*, the greatest imaginable upon the *Church*, to use any *Prayer* that the *Church* of *Rome* uses, tho' made by God himself, and commanded by him to be Used; yet to serve a *Turn*, to get a *Place*, he will make bold to use them, ay and *Play* with the most *Solemn* part of *Religion*, the *Sacraments*. He decries the *Surplice* because *God* himself Commanded the *Priests* under the *Mosaical Dispensation*, to wear *Linen Garments* for the sake of *Decency*, and to gain them *Reverence*: And St. *Paul*. Whose *Athority* he will not deny, commands *Decency* and *Order* in the *Church*. He thinks any *Tub-Preacher* as well qualify'd to *Administer* the *Holy Sacraments*, and to impose Hands upon those who are called the *Holy Orders*, as any *Bishop*, tho' never so lawfully *Consecrated*. He thinks the *Sign* of the *Cross* in *Baptism* an useless *Superstition*.

It is a greater Abomination to him to Drink a superfluous Glass on *Sunday*, than to Kill a King, or force him Abroad to breath a Foreign Air, tho' never so unjustly. He commends the *Observator* to the Skies, and calls him a Friend to the Government, tho' he Designs nothing less than the utter Subversion of it. If you mention Religion to him with any show of Affection to the Church of *England* Establish'd by *Law*, he immediatly calls you *High-Flyer*, Tantivy, Pervicite and Blasphemer; an Enemy to God, your Queen and your Country; when he himself would Contemn God, Kill the Queen and Ruin his Country, for the Sake of the Good Old Cause. To Conclude, the difference between a *High-Flyer* and a *Low-Flyer* is this, the first is for Serving his God, his Soveraign, and his Country; the other a Server and Imitator of the Father of Lyes; his Conscience is Tender till he has got the Power, and then for *Abington* or *Glencoe* Law; witness at this present in *Scotland*, where 700 Men in Arms renounced Queen *Anne* for Tolerating Episcopacy in a Neighbouring Covenanted Nation (these are the *High-Flyers* they mean, who are for Episcopacy.) Their Brethren on the other Side the Water denied all the Christinity they had, out of pure stark staring tender Conscience to gain a Trade, and what they did at *Amboyna* was but little more than what our good natur'd *Low Flyers* did here and in *Scotland* 1641 till 1660, and what they have endeavonred ever since; as first their Plotting to Fire the City of *London* (which was effected at the time they said it should be at their Execution) as appears by the *London Gazette*, *Monday April* 30. 1666. their *Oxford Plot*, *Rye house Conspiracy*, *Monmouth's* Rebellion, *cum multis aliis*. These are your *Low Flyers*, Occasionalists or Moderation-Men with their Masks on; which are deduced from the First Puritans, who were the Spawn of Jesuits and Popish Emissaries, such as Heath, Cushmin, *&c.*

Monstrum Horrendum Informe Ingens cui lumen ademptum.

FINIS